PRIDAY, JULY 19, 1839.

Wanted Immediately. A sensible, competent, confidential person, who is capable of doing all the talking and listening to complaints -About \$15 per week will be given him. N. B. When a pretty woman salls then my aid may hand her over to me-not otherwise. Apply at this office.

A Day with his Democratic Majesty amongst the Old Nobleaus

His Republican Highness Martin Van Buren, is fair game any where. The members of the delightful society in which he spent a day at Hunter's Island, are not fair game. The ladies were fair, surpassing fair-and the gentlemen were game enough; but taken individually and collectively, they are not fair game. Senator Hunter, of Hunter's Island, is one of the old noblesse of the state of New York, and descended lineally from the celebrated Sir Walter Fitzallan de Bruce Hunter, who fought at the battle of Hastings. And when we state that amongst the select circle, comprising less than two dozen, who welcomed His Democratic Majesty to Hunter's Island, there was a lineal descendant of the venerable family of the Schuylers, of the Livingstons, the Clintons, and Lord Howard de Walden, it will easily be seen that His Republican Highness had shaken the very dust from his feet that the loafers of New York had almost smothered him with.

Mr. Hunter's mansion is rather small for a gentle man like himself, of enlarged and liberal views, and worth at least two millions of dollars, besides 700 acres of the very richest land in Putnam county. He became the possessor of Hunter's Island by purchase, for \$40,000, in 1810. It was then a poor, miserable, barren rock, and worth nothing, save for the extreme beauty and picturesqueness of its location. Mr. Hunter, soon after his purchase, commenced building his present mansion, which cost him about \$40,000; he also expended at least \$40,000 in various improvements upon the island, making a total expense, with the first purchase, of \$120,000. His splendid collection of paintings cost him about \$130,000, making a total of a quarter of a million of dollars for his house, grounds, and pictures. After this, it may well be termed a princely mansion. The house has two fronts, facing east and west, and the ascent is by a flight of half a dozen broad marble steps. In fact, in this particular, it is a miniature resemblance of the style of the Duke of Buckingham's splendid palace at Stow, of which Pope has spoken so beautifully. The building has a very capacions and well arranged basement floor, containing all the apartments for domestics, underneath which are very extensive cellars. The first floor is divided by a wide and handsome hall; entering at the west door, the first room on the right is the library, containing a large and choice collection of ancient and modern works; the grand staircase adjoins the library, and a small passage divides it from the grand dining room, which extends two-thirds the length of the building. On the opposite side of the hall are the parlor and drawing room, opening into each other. The entire walls of both these rooms are covered with superb pictures, collected for Mr. Hunter by his agent in Europe, during different periods of political commotion in various parts of that continent, to meet the expense of which, Mr. Hunter allowed his agent to draw on him to the amount of \$10,000 annually. In this way he has obtained undoubted originals by Salvator Rosa, Snyder, Rubens, Raffaelle Carlo Dolci, Andrea del Sarto, Leonardo da Vinca Pompeie Battoni, Raffaelle Mengo, Tibaldi, Audrea Sacchi, Paolo Veronese, Titian, Rembrandt, Vandyke, &c. The grand hall also contains several pictures by Snyder, Salvator Rosa, and others. The second sto ry is composed entirely of beautiful bed rooms, dressing rooms, and ante-rooms to complete each suite. The whole is furnished in the most elegant style of the period immediately preceding the panic, and every wall in the house is ornamented with beautiful paintings. His Republican Highness occupied an elegant suite of rooms in the south east wing, where he could see the sun rise; the suite comprised a double bed room, with a dressing room, and ante-room, or audience chamber. The floor is covered with rich Turkey carpet, with Ottomans and fauteiuls to match; rose-colored silk curtains, and ranged to enable his Democratic Majesty to glide noiselessly from chamber to chamber, with the soft, stealthy, cat-like pace that never belonged to a straight-forward and sincere man.

Once safely stowed away in this delightful residence, His Republican Highness reverentially knelt down, and returned sincere thanks to Almighty God for a safe deliverance from the dirty locofocos of New York. He then made two or three devious turns around the room, and get into his bed by removing the clothes at the foot of it. He snored (for monarchs do snore) soundly till morning. Rising soon after the sun, His Republican Highness took a morning walk round the beautiful grounds of Hunter's Island, and sat down to breakfast about 9 o'clock which he enjoyed most heartily, and as he expressed himself, better than any meal he had taken in the week past. To all present he was particularly affable-to the ladies he was most peculiarly so: for one he had a jeu d'esprit, for another a wise saw, for a third a bon mot, for a fourth a "modern instance," for a fifth a flattering remark, for a sixth a well turned compliment; in short, His Majesty was agreeable without effort, witty without being aware of it, and sincere in spite of his nature to act other-

One or two hours of the forenoon were passed in this delightful manner, with the social interchange of agreeable nothings, and the solemn introduction of pempous felly, in which some were amused, some mystified, but none were edified. The President, after breakfast, and dishing up a few genteel things for the ladies, left them to regulate their ringlets, adjust their dresses, &c., and taking the arm of a gentleman of the old noblesse school, Mr. Schuyler, promenaded the convenient balcony on the east front of the building. After putting a few leading questions to him, and gleaning answers accordingly, he took the arm of another, with whom he acted in a similar manner, and so on to the end of the chapter. His Royal Republican Sighness having then been notified, through Prince John, that his despatches had arrived, proceeded to his private apartments, to write, regulate his legions for the election throughout the country, cogitate on the sub-treasury system, which he still turns over daily in his mind, and prepare for the coming campaign. This occupied His Majesty till nearly 4 o'clock, when he composed himself to dress for dinner.

About four o'clock the company invited to dine with His Serene Majesty, began to arrive in plain republican carriages, all of them remarkably substan tial, and neassuming, but none of them particularly handsome. But as this was a private party and at the house of a private gentleman, Ariel felt himself bound by the gentlemanly code of the old noblesse, to notice none of the beautiful ladies who arrived in detail, and only two or three of the gentlemen with an eye to chronicle their doings. Over much that was said and done at this delightful place on this delightful day, both wise and foolish matters and things, a veil must be drawn, and they will for ever remain an impenetrable mystery, save to those who were so happy as to be present. The ladies numbered about | cier

The former were all remarkable for elegance of manners, fine taste, and a ready tast in conversational powers, a gift rarely possessed by an entire assem of ladies; many were very lovely, and none were so homely as not to excite admiration for beauty of expression. There was one tall queenly maiden on whom His Majesty bent his republican eyes with more than statesman-like interest, and who ---, but 'twas a private party. Mr. Hunter had chosen his guests most admirably, as Duke Humphrey did his hounds—

Each under each:"
and not one mighty Tom of a fellow silencing the
balance by the tremendous depth of his diapason.
Few of the gentlemen were remarkable for beauty of form or feature; but those who were not distinguished for superior sense and erudition, were re-markable for sound judgment and a straight forward sincerity of manner and speech that contrasted curiously with His Majesty's sinuous and courtly

phraseology.

Some of the gentlemen rode out in the afternoon through the park, &c., and about four returned to the mansion. About this time a curious and pleasing little incident occurred, that agreeably relieved the consult of the hour. A sweet girl, who had just seen some sixteen summers, full of jocund health, beauty and buoyancy of spirits, arrived at the house with a view to see his Majesty. She had travelled some 70 or 80 miles, and was determined to see and speak to him. Although a perfect stranger, and to a certain extent an intruder in a domestic circle, the kindhearted, venerable host, with that exquisite tact and gentlemanly feeling always to be found amongst the old noblesse, immediately made her welcome so cordial as to relieve her from the least feeling of ungood policy, although engaged, completed his toilet instanter, and sent Prince John to conduct the young lady to his august presence. Mistaking the Prince for the son of Mr. Hunter, she ascended the staircase on his arm. Leaving the lady in the ante-room, in a few moments the Prince returned with his Imperial Father, when the following scene took

Prince John-My Father, Miss. His Majesty-How do you do? I hope I see you well?

Lady—Quite well, I thank you; may I return the compliment? But I do not see the President. His Excellency is not here, then? Prince John tittered.

His Majesty, (surprised)-Oh, yes; I am the President.

Lady, (laughing heartily, but genteelly,)—Est il a man. Forgive my rudeness; but I am much pleased at the henor of an introduction to the President,

and also very much amused at my mistake.

Prince John laughed heartily, and His Majesty joined with the lady, and all laughed at each other. Lady-You p His Majesty -You pardon my stupidity?
Majesty-Most certainly; for I am equally

Lady—I wish you a continuance of health and an increase of happiness, and I hope to see you again President.

His Majesty-I thank you, and fully reciprocate your feelings.

The lady retired and joined her relative, who

asked her why she did not present a bogut of flowers (she held in her hand) to the President.

Lady—Why should I give my beautiful flowers to Mr. Van Buren? His cold eye would wither them: though I like him better now I have seen him, than I did before. But had he been a hero—a brave old soldier, like General Jackson or General Scott, I could have loved him—or a noble sailor, like Perry or Decatur, I would have planted flowers, and brought them to him daily; but I know of no remarkable act of Mr. Van Buren's life that entitles him to

By five o'clock the whole of the company arrived, and were ushered into the drawing room; the ladies discussed fashion and dresses, and parties and soirees, and music, and poetry, and painting, and wisely eschewed dirty, trashy politics. The gentlemen very wisely listened to the ladies, and a few strolled round the room to admire the paintings. The very amiable and accomplished lady of Mr. Hunter's son displayed her excellent judgment and fine taste in her judicious criticisms upon the paintings. Some of the gentlemen could not distinguish a Carlo Dolci from a Rembrandt, a Rubens from a Cuyp, a Snyder from an Annibal Caracci, a Salvator Rosa from a Raphael, a Titian from a Claude.

Raphael, a Titian from a Claude.

A very fine painting of the Graces elicited much admiration, although the coloring (like most of the pictures by the same master) is too cold. A painting of "Cromwell and Mrs. Claypole," by Vandyek, is in the happiest style of that fine delineator of features. Two large paintings by Snyder (in the hall) appear as if like Rembrandt the artist, in order to take the advantage of accident, had used his pallet knive to lay his color on the canvass instead of the pencil. A "Magdalen." very heautifully painted pencil. A "Magdalen," very beautifully painted, has so much of the exquisite softness of Carlo Dolic as to be deficient in strength of tone. A "Judith with the Head of Holofernes," is a superb painting; it has the defect of Titian, the form of the models not being corrected by any general idea of beauty in the mind of the artist,—though parts are in the style of Carle Maratti, and have the defect of his works, that of being overlaid with drapery, too artificially dispersed. A "Holy Family," by Andrea del Sarto, has all the rich tinting of that master; and the pic-ture by Rubens below it, is amongst the best in the collection.

The funny, the witty, the silly, the wise, the ridi-The funny, the witty, the silly, the wise, the ridiculous remarks made upon these paintings by those who had "sipped of the spring," and those who had never tasted the waters of true knowledge, we dare not give. We heard them in confidence, and they die with us. They were what they were, and under all the circumstances, they might have been a devilish deal worse. About six o'clock the dinner was on the table. His Majesty, who had walked the piazza with Mr. Schuyler, one of the most sensible men of the room, now led the daughter of the host to the dining table, followed by Mr. Schuyler, to whose arm clung a lovely girl. Prince John very awk wardly conducted a young widow to her seat, and the rest followed according to the strictest etiquette in rank. All was politeness, decorum, good breedin rank. All was politeness, decorum, good breed-ing and fine taste. No locofocos here; no loafers here; no crowding, and elbowing, and squeezing here; but all was courtly in the extreme. The latest Parisian regulations prevailed, and the following was

> MENU. Potage à la Jalienne. Potage de tortue, Potage à la Potage à la Potage à la Potage à la Potage d'anchois. GROSSES FIECES ET PLATS PROIDES. Tête de vesu à la Chambore, Filet de bœuf pique au vis de champaigne, Jambon garnie, Dindon à la perigueux avec un purée de marrons

Bastion orné.

Suprème de volaille en bordure à la gelee,
Aspic de fitets de saumon.

Pigeons à la royal, aux champignons,
Pettis poulets piquès en croustade, aux petits poises
Bécassines aux artichnux, à l'espagnole,
Noix de veau en demi deuil, sauce temate,
Ris de veau pique, aux asserces. Noix de veau en demi deuil, sauce temat Riz de veau pique, aux asperge, Petits paniers, garuis à la financière, Filets mignons de mouton, en chevreuil, Coquilles garnies de blanc de volaille au Pate chaud à la Toslouse, CalB's brains "au supreme," tomato sauce.

"Financière Pie."

ROTS.

Canard sauvages, (brant)

Becassines,
Pole de guinée piqués.
FATISSINES.
Lyre montée,
Croque en bouche de petits choux à la Réine,
Sultane,
Bissuit à la vanille decoré,

Nongat, Coupe garnie d'ananas bordure de quartiers de

pommes decorée,
Blanc Manger,
Coupe garnie de gelée d'orange en quartiers,
Gelée au marasquin.
Buissons de meringues à la gentili,
Gelée au champaigne rose,
Charlotte russe, au citron,
Petits gâteaux varies. DESSERT.

A splendid double service of gold and silver plat graced the table, which groaned under the costly provision made for His Majesty; who, singularly enough, confined his attention to the two last dishes amongst the "Entrees," viz; calf's brains and Finan-cier pic, which occasioned some shrewd remarks

Fruits, et glace en pyramide, et en petits moules, Toste d'anchois, Cafe and liqueur.

from the ladies. Amongst the costly wines on this occasion were the following:— Merion's Y.

tage, 1922.

Beaver, Champaigu.

uilly, White Burgandy. Rudesheimer, 1831 Stein Wine, ber bottles. Marcoobraner, 1831. Prince Metternich, celeb ted Castle bottled, gold seal Johannisberger, vin-

Yriarte pale, delicate. Tower Amber. Tower Brown. Sorelia, Brewn, 1805, B. X. Ravinj's Pale Gold. MADEIRA. Halaway.

Bobby Lennox. Old West India, MI. Latour, 1831.
Batailly, 1827.
St. Julien, 1827.
St. Pierre. Brahmin, A. Red Seal, old, bottled, E. L.

The Nabob and Brahmin Madeira, with Prince Metternich Johannisberger, were the principal wines drunk by His Democratic Majesty. Prince John drank of every wine, and toasted every lady; and drank of every wine, and toasted every lady; and the ladies—but we must draw a veil over the future events of that day. It was a white day in the life of His Republican Highness, though we are afraid it will not leave his soul any whiter than the loafers of this city left it. But if we should be mistaken—if it should cause him to quit his crooked ways, live godly, eschew sub-treasuries, and lead a holy life; repent of his sins, and put his trust in a petticoat, our labor will not be in vain, nor our strength be expent of his sins, and put his trust in a petition, labor will not be in vain, nor our strength be expended for that which is nought If His Democratic Majesty did not leave Hunter's Island a wiser and a beauty of the strength of the streng better man than when he entered it, then is there ne balm in Gilead, and his cabbage garden at Kinderhook will assuredly go to the devil, along with himself, and become a hotbed below, the sole care of which will be assigned to him by special license

SPLENDID BALL AT NEW BRIGHTON .- A splen did ball is given to night at the Pavilion, New Bright n, under the auspices of a highly respectable list of managers. The following is the card of invi-

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited, at a Ball, to be given at the Pavilion, New Brighton, on the evening of Friday, July 12, 1839.

is, Jno. P. Hone, John Lor Graham, th, Wm. P. Wright, Thomas E. Davis, Jno. P. Hone,
Edward Prime, John Lor Graham,
Thomas Nesmith, Wm. P. Wright,
Walter Patterson.
The Boat leaves New York at 8 P. M.—Returns at 124 P. M.

It will be perceived from the names of the mans gers, that some of the most fashionable people of town are rusticating this season at New Brightonfinanciers, millionaires, retired gentlemen, judges, amateurs, artists, and every thing that can give lustre to life and society. Several of the corps diplomatique, with their attachés, are also there for the present, on their way, we suppose, to Saratoga and the lakes. Take it for all in all, the ball tonight will be quite a turn out. We shall send one of our thousand Ariels there, to flutter among the ringlets of the beautiful belles, and to take notes of their delicious movements.

Go unto these yellows And there take hand And there take hands,
Curtesied when you have, and kiss'd—
The wild wave's whist,
Foot it featly here and there,
And, sweet sprites, the burden bear.
Hart! hark!
The watch togs bark!
Hark! hark!—I hear
The strain of strutting chantiele The strain of strutting chantieleer Cry "the morning dawns," "the morning dawns.

THE WEATHER-YELLOW FEVER .- The yellow fever is at quarantine, and no mistake. The pilot boat Lafayette, arrived here about ten days since from Havana, and brought the fever with her. One of the crew, named Lockwood, died in the city the other day, and another is dangerously ill. The African Coast fever continues among the officers and crew of the Buzzard man of war, and the slavers .-In Grand street, where Mr. Lockwood died, the Corporation were vesterday engaged in cleaning up the piles of filth. They had a small army there, throwing about chloride of lime, and bailing out the putrid matter from the deep hollows in the street. As the Inspectors have commenced work, let them turn their attention to Centre and John streets, and in fine every street and by place. The miasma from the gutters and holes in those thoroughfares is so strong that it is positively dangerous to pass through them during this intense hot weather, and we advise the people to keep clear of them.

The public health is in danger-the quarantine laws should be rigorously enforced, and every tien made to keep the contagion from the city. The weather for the past two days has been intensely hot-the thermometer ranging from 90 to 93° in the shade-which is enough to breed a contagion any where, and particularly in large cities like New-York, where heaps of filth lie about in the streets and lanes, untouched for weeks. People must bathe often, if they wish to prevent disease. If the yellow fever should get into the city during the present hot weather, there is no telling what would be the consequence. The Corporation have been so much occupied during the last month in attending to mere party duties-in passing appropriations to waste on Presidential pageants-in getting up paltry shows and beggarly cavalcades, to honor charlatans—that they have had no time to clean the streets, purify the city, keep the sewers in order, or enforce the quarantine laws. They better take care what they are about. If the pestilence, in the shape of the yellow fever, should make a grand entry into New York, "death on the pale horse, with all hell at his heels" will follow most assuredly, and surpass, in some things, the reception given to the Kinderhook cabbage planter. The President left the locofocos with head aches-the pestilence will treat them to a different desert. Look out. Only two cases as

33- The British Government has sent circulars to all their consuls in this country for the purpose of collecting statistics, &c. of the rail-roads and steam navigation in the United States. We shall in this manner be made acquainted with the extent to which steam has been carried in this country through the English. In a short time we shall know how much wheat we produce to a bushel through the British Government-for our administration moves very slow in collecting facts of this description .

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN MAINE .- Nearly one half of Eastport, Maine, was destroyed by fire on the 6th inst. It broke out in No. 9 Water street, made a clear sweep through that street on both sides. The buildings on Hayden, Central, Union, Steamboat and Hobbs' wharves were consumed. Two vessels, the Martha and Abigail, were totally destroyed. The loss is estimated to be \$240,000, of which about \$100,000 is insured.

THATHCHED HOUSE GARDEN AT JERSEY CITY. Lynch, of the Thatched House Garden at Jersey City, has sent us \$2, in Jersey shinplasters, to write and publish a puff on his Garden-his punch-his segars-his nine-pins-his bar-his bench-and his marine beach. We beg leave to decline the job. We cannot lift a pen for less than \$20, Chemical money. How otherwise could we de justice to his elegant house-his fine liquors-his cool shade, and his splendid accommodations L If Lynchhad the taste to have a beautiful, young, Jersey girl to serve out the lemonade and segars-in the elegant style of the Palais Royal, or Tivoli Gardens, in Paris, then we would write a puff, con amore. Not otherwise.

13- The Freuch steamer frigate La Méteore will arrive here today from Norfolk.

Trial of Exra White for Murder.—Second Day.

A few minutes after nine o'clock the prisoner was brought into court pretty securely handcuffed. He did not appear to have lost any of his confidence, and so soon as the officer had released him, entered

Nearly an hour was wasted in collecting the Jury and Judges, and by ten o'clock, the whole of the pre-liminaries having been got over, the District Attor-ney was directed by their honors to proceed. Lemuel Stark examined by the District Attorney.

-I am a caulker by trade, and live at 330 Front street. The prisoner and myself have been acquainted about 7 years. We were together on the night of the 13th February, and walked together to the corner of Walnut and Grand streets. He was dressed in dark clothes, and wore a hat with a crape round it. We walked to the corner of Elm and Grand it. We walked to the corner of Elm and Grand streets, and stood there for an hour before we went up town to a dance, but I cannot say where exactly. Robbins, Rice, and Dufee were with us, and the dance was at Frank Speights in Elm street. They did not go up town, but me and the prisoner went alone. After we left the dance up town I was accompanied by the prisoner, and my brother, William Wright, and Bob Leigh. We then went to Frost's oyster house in Grand street, and had something to eat and drink. After this I went to Gaffney's along with Pierce Timpson and the prisoner. The prisoner and me went into the house last. To the best of my recollection Pierce did not go into the house at my recollection Pierce did not go into the house at all. We entered at the Willett street door, and I said, "come, it's late, let's go home." The prisoner said, "let's go there and stay a few minutes, and then we will go home." When we first entered Gaffney's the prisoner was

going into the back room, when three or four took hold of him and pushed him all round. They did not tell him to go out, but I went to the landlord and said, "If you will get those men off I will get him out." The landlord made no answer. On this I got hold of the prisoner by the arm, and got him pretty much ent of the door, and in doing it I was out myself. The others came to get hold of prisoner, and pulled him away from me. Pierce and me then got hold of prisoner again, and pulled him out of the house. Two or three of them rushed out and got him in again. I knowled one away and said. "Why house. Two or three of them rushed out and got him in again. I knocked one away and said, "Why don't you let him alone? I want to get him home." I also said to prisoner, "come, and let's go home." Prisoner replied, "I have been abused a good deal." Then I went home. Prisoner and myself went into Gaffney's together. I went into the stere and prisoner went to the back room, but did not get farther than the middle of the floor before he was stopped. He never spoke till they clenched him, and then he said, "Let go of me." No one spoke to prisoner before they clenched him. There were as many as a dozen there, and they stood so as to shut the door leading to the back room. No one said any thing about a muss in my hearing. I had to pull at the prisoner very hard in order to get him from the men who clenched him. Prisoner refused to go home with me because he was intoxicated and felt riled at the usage he had received in the room from Gaffney's friends.—Prisoner was out on the sidewalk when they closed the store door. Henry had stood five er six feet off from the door. I went as far as that with him and kept hold of him. I would have taken him home if I could. My brother was standing near the watchman, and during that time I had hold of the prisoner five or six minutes. During that time the door was not opened.

District Attorney—I want you to tell the jury where you left White?

Witness—I went a few steps up Broome street, and came back, when White was standing on the stoep by the corner. The door was open. Prisoner stood in Willest street little.

in Willet street a little. District Attorney—How near to the door?
Witness—Two or three feet off, perhaps. The
oor was open, and I could see persons inside.
District Attorney—How long did it remain open?
Witness—I did not see it shut at all. The

District Attorney-Did prisoner say any thing to witness-Not that I heard, nor did any one say

any thing to him. District Attorney-How long did the prisoner stand in front of the door?

Witness-A very little while; and he left because Witness—A very little while; and he left because
the watchman rapped.

District Attorney—Was the door then open?
Witness—It was; I then left myself for a few minutes; when I returned he still stood there.
District Attorney—Where did you go?
Witness—Home; and White went up Broome and
down Grand street to Walnut street.

Here Mr Graham objected to the witness saying any thing about the prisoner after he went home.

District Attorney—Where did you leave White?

Witness—On the right hand side of Grand street,

nd I turned down Walnut street; he lived two or three doors down Cherry street.

District Attorney - Did you know before you left Gaffney's house, that any person had been stabbed

Witness—I did not. I knew of no weapon that White had with him that night. I found the prisoner after this at Rearder's, in Walnut street.

District Attorney—Had he the same clothes on?

Witness—White hat with crape on, a steel mixed coat, and dark trowsers. I think they were the same he wore at Gaffney's.

District Attorney—When was it that you saw him

Witness-About twelve in the day; I saw him at

Brooklyn.

Here his Honor Judge Edwards rose and left the court. His honor was absent about half an hour, and on his return he told the District Attorney to proceed with the trial, whether he himself was pre-

nt or absent. Mr. Graham seemed to object to his honor, stating

the matter to any, but what the learned gentleman said did not meet the reporter. Examination resumed by the District Attorney— The prisoner's brother went over to Brooklyn with him; when I went I did not stay more than half an hour, and then I went to the South Ferry; prisoner had the same clothing on; we all crossed over the East River by the steamboat to the Battery, and then went to the place where the Boston boats start from the same to be a start the Boston boats start from; we went on board the Boston boat, and weninto the cabin; White and me did not have any conboard the Boston boat, and went rersation before we got to the Boston boat.

Here Mr Graham objected to the mode of exami-

District Attorney-How came you to go to the

Objected to by Mr. Graham.

District Attorney—What was said by you to White Witness-Nothing at all. I did not know where I

was going at all.

By the Court—Was any thing said about your going away?
Witness—I asked White if he was going away,

and he said he did not know whether he was or not. District Attorney—What else was said? Witness—Nothing at all.

District Attorney—I want you to say in what er-der you went to the boat? Witness—All went together, and the two White's led the way.

District Attorney—Was there any conversation before you got to the beat?

Witness - Nothing.
Dirtrict Attorney—Nor on this side the water?
Witness—No; neither of us apoke.
District Attorney—Nor yet on board the Boston oat before she left the wharf?

Witness-No. District Attorney—Did any of you enter your mames as passengers before she left the wharf?
Objected to by Mr. Graham, and his Honor, Judge Edwards, said something, but it was impossible for

the reporters to get at it.

Witness-No; not before she left the wharf. District Attorney-At what hour did the boat

Witness-At 4 o'clock in the afternoor District Attorney—Who left with you in the boat?
Witness—The prisoner and me; the prisoner's
brother left us, and we went in the boat to Providence. She got there sometime on the following

District Attorney—Who paid White's passage?
Witness—He paid it himself.
District Attorney—Did you hear what name be

Witness—No; I did not.
District Attorney—Did you have any conversation about this matter?
Witness—No.

District Attorney-Well, tell us some of the things witness—I dont know as I could.

District Attorney-Did you know where you was

going to?

Witness—Yes; the prisoner told me we were going to Boston; and I said I did'nt care where I went.

I would go wherever he went. We did calculate to go to New Orleans, if we could get a chance. I proposed it, and he said he would go if he could get a chance. He said he did not calculate on staying more than two or three months.

chance. He said he did not continue than two or three months.

District Attorney—Well, when you got to Providence, where did you go?

Witness—Why, to Boston. District Attorney—Who paid the passage! Witness—I did.

District Attorney-Where did you go to at Bos-

Witness-To a house in a kind of an alley, to

which a man directed us, where we enquired for a lady. It was a kind of a boarding house. We staid about three days, and White paid the bill.

District Attorney—Where did you first hear of the death of Fitzpatich?

death of Fitzpatrick?
Witness-Why, on the way to Boston from Provi-District Attorney—What did you say about it?
Witness—Why, I said I was innocent of the man's death; for I had no knife with me; White said the same. He commenced the conversation

District Attorney—Well, tell what he said?
Witness—He told me that he did not believe there was any one killed. I said I did not know; I only heard there was some one killed. He still said he did not believe there was. He said he had no knife, and knew that he was innocent of it. That's all he said.

District Attorney-Had he the same clothes on? Witness-Except the shirt; I dont know if he had e same shirt on. We took a few clothes with us, the same shirt on. two or three shirts and some pairs of pantaloons.

District Attorney—Where did you go to after you

left Boston? Witness—To the house where we were taken.

District Attorney—Did either of you try to get a

Witness-Yes, White offered to go in a vessel to New Orleans, but did not ship. We were arrested on the Monday, three or four days after our arrival. He (the prisoner) had on nearly the same clothes, but I think I had his coat on; he had on mine. District Attorney-Who requested the change of

Witness-I did, on the Sunday after we left this

city.
District Attorney—Is that all that you know about this matter? Witness-Yes.

Witness—Yes.
District Attorney—You have said you had no knife; do you know if White had one?
Witness—Why he had one, three or four months before this affray; it was a knife with one blade, and that was three or four inches long; the point was sharp. I borrowed it in the winter, and threw it down on the ice, and broke the point of it.

Cross-examined by Mr. Graham—I broke about an eighth of an inch off the knife when I threw it down. It was an ordinary jack-knife, such as is common

It was an ordinary jack-knife, such as is common among workmen. White did not insult any one when he went into Gaffney's. The people there apwhen he went into Gaffney's. The people there appeared to be all in liquor—were very noisy or angry; their hands at least were going as if they were angry. We went to all these dances perfectly peaceable, and no intention of making a muss. I never spoke to er provoked any of the men at Gaffney's. I did not say that White was in liquor, and I would take him away myself—but I told the landlord that if he would take the men off, I would take White away. The biggest part of the men had their hats off. All the nien seized hold of the prisoner and pulled him away from me. The landlord did not interfere. He tried to get out, but did not molest the men except to say "let go of me."

At this part of the proceedings Judge Edwards left the court again, and some little conversation took place between Judge Ingliss and Mr. Graham, in which we could only catch the words, "reserving our rights, of course."

rights, of course."
Cross-examination resumed—The stoop was

small—net more than step or two between the door and the sidewalk. After the door was shut we did not stay long enough for any one to open it again. When I went away up Broome street, I left White and Pearce there along with the watchman. No noise but the wrangling among the people at Gaffney's. The watchman was near enough to the door mey's. The watchman was near enough to the door when I returned to Gaffney's stoop to see if one ney's. The watchman was near enough to the door when I returned to Gaffney's stoop, to see if anything was going on within the house. He did not appear to be taking more than ordinary notice. He did not seem as if any thing was going on inside. I did not seem as if any thing was going on inside. I did not see any one wounded, nor did the prisoner or my brother say that any one had been wounded. The door of Gaffney store was standing wide open when I came back. I heard the watchman rap, but did not see any thing occur between my party to make him rap. The noise was still going on among the not see any thing occur between my party to make him rap. The noise was still going on among the people inside. I heard at home that some one had been stabbed, and it was then that it occurred to me to go away, although I knew that I was perfectly innocent. I thought I might be blamed for the mischief done that night as well as any one else. That was my reason for going away next day.

Graham—From all that you saw that night, was not the prisoner as innocent as you were?

not the prisoner as innocent as you were? Objected to.

Graham-Do you know that he was more guilty that you were?
Still objected to.
Graham—Do you know that he had any other mo-

Witness—I do not.

Graham.—Did he say that he was innocent? d for going away? Witness .- Yes -but he said at the same time that

he might be suspected.
Graham.—Had you heard at that time that you or White were suspected. Witness.-No. Graham.-When you was at Gaffney's did you see

any meat knife there.

Witness.—Yes, one about a foot long. It lay on the meat bench, which was on the right as you en-tered the room, just within the door that opened into Willet street. I saw the knife as I went in, but did Willet street. I say the knife as I went in, but did not see it as I went out. Our party had the chance of taking up the knife, but I did not see any of them touch it. As the men belonging to Gaffney's party turned up against the wall, they must have pushed the ment bench. The handle of the knife lay against the block. It could easily have been knocked off the bench or block. If White had held this knife in his hand I suspect I should have seen it. I did not see the knife when I went had.

not see the knife when I went back. White got his neck so hurt that night that he was obliged to wear something like a stock round his neck while he was Graham.—You have answered many questions a-bout you and White at Boston. Witness .- I have answered them two or three

times over. Graham.—Well, you say his neck was hurt? Witness.—Yes, I saw it when he went to be

Graham—You stated that you wanted to come back from New Orleans in three months. Did White assign any reason for wishing to come back

so soon ?

Witness—No. We changed our clothes in order to appear a little finer on Sunday, and for no other reason. We were both arrested in Boston, and brought back to this city. I was told that if I would be a witness against White, I should not be examinated as a prisoner. It was Judge Palmer that told me so. Mr. Taylor called me out, and said they were going to examine me and I said that I would answer no questions. No one else has ever told me that I should be protected if I did come out against White-I was held to bail to appear as a witness, and then

Graham-Well, I believe that's all. Judge Inglis-Had you ever been at Gaffney's be-

fore ? Witness-No.

James Riley, examined by the District Attorney.
Witness resides at 160 Greenwich street. In the
month of February last I lived in Willet street, and
I knew Fitzpatrick; he was a married man and had a family. I cannot say what age he was. I was by Gaffney's house, but I did not belong to the party.— It was between one and four in the morning, but I did not call in at that time. I was coming down the sidewalk, and saw a man standing by Gaffney's, and saw him stumble over against the watchman; then I saw him stumble over against the watchman; then I did not know what caused it. I saw the prisoner come up, but what he did I dont know; he just came up. I can only say that the other man fell over on the watchman. He got up again and walked into the house. I did not hear him speak a word. The prisoner and the deceased were so close that I could not distinguish between them. The face of Fitzpatrick rick was turned towards the prisoner, and I did not know it was Fitzpatrick at the time, although he and I lived in the same house.

I heard some one say that the man was killed, and it was loud enough for any one to hear that stood outside. The report came that a man was killed. I cannot say how loud the report was, "for I didn't rule it." The prisoner stood about the centre of the street when I went for a surgeon. I cannot say how long I was gone, but I ran. We came back as soon as possible, and saw Fitzpatrick, and helped to carry him home after he was dead. I saw no blood